all agreed to with reluctance by the Czechoslovak Government, and all obsolete before they were published. More than Lord Runciman or a plan was necessary if the mounting fury of the Nazi Press and wireless, the German troops concentrated on the Czechoslovak Frontier, were not to achieve their intended purpose. Investigating a charge of wild elephants is a thankless enterprise; to mediation they are insensible, and to plans impervious.

How strange is the human will in its operation; whether it be directed towards subduing a piece of earth and those scraping its surface with implements or feet, or whether towards subduing a single carcass, making that a kingdom to be subdued—always, how strange. For Czechoslovakia Hitler howled, and others in unison with him;[4] and as his howls became more insistent and frenzied, attempts to pacify him became more tremulously eager. Mediation and investigation did not abate his clamour, nor the four plans, devised in rapid succession, another begun before the previous one was finished. Supposing, then, he were actually given the Sudetenland he demanded.

"Who would dare to propose it; lurking in the background of many minds unspoken ? 'If,' *The Times* wrote, 'the Sudetens are not satisfied with the last Czech offer, it can only be that they do not find themselves at ease within the Republic. In that case it might be well for the Czechoslovak Government to consider whether a solution should not be sought on some totally different lines, which would make Czechoslovakia an entirely homogeneous State by the secession of that fringe of

alien populations who are contiguous to the nations with which they are united by race/

There, it was out; it had been spoken. Let Czechoslovakia enjoy the blessings of entire homogeneity by shedding fringe of alien and now discontented populations, thereby purified, and perhaps strengthened; yield. Echo answered: 'Never, never!'

[4] 'Surge of voices, as in a menagerie where all the animals have gone mad, but by some trick can still be made to bay and howl in unison.' (Mr, Fish Armstrong in *Foreign Affairs.* Quoted in *Munich and the Dictators.)*